

Language arts patchwork

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I hate stress. I am stressed about my life. Undeniable. I detest the way it has upset me, yet I love the way it has changed my life. In almost everything that I do, be it academic studies, be it examinations, I was burdened with stress. Nevertheless, I have to admit that the experiences I had with stress have genuinely taught me a lot and somehow changed the way I look upon life. Even when it's suffocating me, I will try my very best to overcome all obstacles to reach my goals. This I believe.

I could vividly remember when I was younger, in my childhood days, how happy and free I was. No homework, no anything. Practically nothing has ever burdened me with stress during the innocent times of my life. I could simply snuggle under my blankets and have a peaceful sleep without thinking about anything.

But as I grew older, things seemed to have changed drastically.

I was never able to sleep peacefully without thinking about anything. Homework, examinations, friendships, teachers, competitions...my mind was flooded with almost everything I could ever worry or think about. I wanted peace, I always tell myself. I hate stress. I hate the way it has disturbed my life. Eyes shut, no more worries. But could I ever live up to such a simple expectation of mine? I am practically drowned in a deadly sea of stress. Even minor exams give me overwhelming stress. Friends around me are really competitive. My classmates work extremely hard to get excellent grades in exams. To be able to reach their standard, I attempted studying extremely hard. My targets became higher and harder to achieve. I have to achieve success no matter what. At these points of time, I felt I was losing myself. Well, sometimes if I thought optimistically to myself, without stress in my life, would I ever be so determined to reach out for my goals? Would I ever be so driven to achieve success? The answer is a no.

I hate growing up. I mature to think or worry about a lot more things. How I wish time would retrace its steps and that now I would still be an innocent and happy little girl. I just want to fall into a deep sleep and never get up. But, I want to reach out for my goals in life. I have to wake up. Life is all about pursuing what you want to do and I am going to embark on a journey to realize all my dreams no matter how challenging or stressful it is going to be. As much as I want to lead a mundane life, I definitely do not hope that my life passes meaninglessly.

After all, that's what life is all about. Fulfilling dreams and achieving goals. This I believe.